

LOVE ON TOP

by Itssalsatime

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Summary: AU, Calzona is endgame. Arizona Robbins moved to Seattle to start her new job as head of Pediatric and Fetal surgery. A stunning Latina catches her eye, will she change her playing ways or is one night of passion all she's after.

## 1. Chapter 1

This is my first attempt at writing and fanfiction, please be gentle, Calzona is endgame, let me know if you want me to continue with the story and any ideas.

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It was a typical rainy Seattle Saturday evening. Arizona Robbins had just finished a gruelling 16hr shift that had mostly been spent in the OR. One of the perks of being a double board certified surgeon, at the top of her game and with several high profile clients she had been headhunted by one of the top Hospitals in the Country, Seattle Grace and offered the job of Head of Pediatric and Fetal surgery. Her first week of employment had gone smoothly, she had settled into her new apartment a few weeks ago and had already managed to find a friend in Dr Teddy Altman, Cardio God.

Everyone she had met at the hospital so far had been friendly and welcoming. The residents seemed promising, especially Alex Karev, Arizona liked his raw talent in peds even if she did have to put up with his moody behaviour, she had decided to take the young doctor under her wing and guide him as best she could.

Entering the Emerald City Bar she quickly scans the surrounding tables and booths. Blue eyes meet green and Teddy waves her new friend over to the corner booth, also occupied by doctors Owen Hunt, his girlfriend Cristina Yang and her best friend Meredith Grey. Yang

and Meredith already look to be drowning themselves in tequila as Owen tries to keep their rambunctious behaviour to a minimum.

"Hey Arizona, glad you could make it." A slightly tipsy Teddy greets her "I was just heading to the bar for another round, pick your poison, first drink is on me"

"Hey Teds, thanks for the invite, I'll have a white wine please" the blonde replies.

"and two shots of Tequila, no, waitâ€¦ make that four" a drunken Yang shouts to her mentor. Teddy just waves a hand in the air and stalks off towards the bar.

Sitting down at an empty seat Arizona greets everyone at the table. The twisted sisters giggle amongst themselves as Owen strikes up a conversation with the blonde

"How are you finding your first week at the hospital?"

"It's been good so far, although I haven't had much time to really take it all in, I've been spending a lot of time catching up on Dr Kenley's caseload between surgeries, but so far so good."

"That's great, they are a good bunch of people, a little on the nosey side though, nothing in that hospital stays a secret for long. So considered yourself warned" Owen chuckles.

Arizona laughs in response, "I had gathered that already, I've been filled in on a few rather juicy titbits, my last hospital was exactly the same."

Teddy returns with the drinks and passes them out. Yang and Grey down their shots in record time and shout something about a dance party and before Owen can stop his girlfriend they are up and heading for the dancefloor.

Sipping her wine Arizona scans her surroundings, seeing a few familiar faces she has exchanged pleasantries with at the hospital. One nurse in particular catches her gaze and smiles. Arizona sends a dimpled smile back and turns back to the conversation with her new friends.

A few hours pass and Arizona finds herself standing at the bar trying to get the barman's attention. Suddenly she feels a hand at her lower back and turns to see the nurse from earlier.

"Hey Joe, another round please and whatever this pretty lady is having" the brunette calls to the barman. "hi, I hope I wasn't too presumptuous in my offer for the drink, I'm Colleen, I've seen you around the hospital, I'm assuming you're the new Dr Kenley. Well, except your much prettier and female" the brunette stutters out, a slight blush creeping across her face.

Narrowing her eyes and deciding she could do with a little fun Arizona licks her lips and smiles at her new prey, reaching out her right hand she introduces herself.

"You would be correct, Arizona Robbins, Peds surgery, and thank you for the offer, a white wine please."

The pair continue to flirt back and forth for a while, and when Arizona moves in for the kill and suggests they get out of here Colleen hastily agrees.

Saying a goodbye to her friends Arizona is dragged by Colleen out of the bar and into a taxi. The two women attacking each other's mouths in a heated kiss the second they enter Colleens apartment. The same thing on both their minds, to get each other off as quickly as possible.

Waking up to the sound of a pager a few hours later Arizona groans and blindly reaches for the nightstand only to realise it's not there. Quickly opening her eyes and taking in her surroundings she finds the blaring device and silences it. Realising she had fallen asleep in Colleens apartment she quietly disentangles herself from the brunettes grip on her waist and gathers her scattered clothing before sneaking out and heading back to the hospital.

Several hours later sighing to herself she checks the time, its 7am, her shift started an hour ago, only 11 hours to go. Though she was thankful of her early morning page for an emergency appendectomy. She almost broke rule number one, never spend the night with your conquest. She finds it gives them false hope of a relationship and Arizona Robbins does not do relationships. Not since her ex Joanne cheated on her and in the process broke her heart. Now she was a player, satisfying her needs and moving on. Today was going to be a long day, she was feeling the after effects of the wine consumed last night and the early start, her head throbbing and her mouth as dry as the Sahara Desert despite the painkillers and copious amounts of water she had drank. Deciding she needed a caffeine boost to get her through the rest of her shift she heads off in search of the nearest coffee cart.

Turning the corner on the second floor heading towards her destination she hears a melodious laugh, looking up her gaze locks onto the owner, there she is, Aphrodite in the flesh. The most beautiful woman Arizona has ever set eyes on, the voluptuous Latina is chatting to Mark Sloan, manwhore extraordinaire. The subject of many of the nurse's conversations she had overheard. Watching the pair interact, the brunette touching Marks arm and laughing as he whispers in her ear as they wait on their caffeine fix, it looks like they know each other on an intimate level. Feeling a pang of jealousy towards Mark over this unknown Goddess Arizona realises she has frozen to the spot, mentally chastising herself for feeling this way over a stranger she strides over towards the cart with her usual air of confidence.

"A large Americano with an extra shot please" the blonde makes her order to the barista.

"Hey Blondie, how are things in Peds" the greying man greets her.

"Morning Sloan, things are great, just in need of a little buzz after an early morning page" Arizona can't help but notice the way the man leers at her chest, it makes her anger rise.

"My eyes are up here Sloan" the blonde states, glaring up at the tall man.

Turning toward the laugh that just erupted from glorious painted red lips Arizona meets the deep chocolate gaze of the Latina.

"Mark she has you summed up already" the brunette smirks. "Dr Robbins right? Callie Torres, Ortho, nice to finally put a face to the name, I've already heard so much about you."

Reaching out to take the Latinas pro offered hand Arizona can't help but notice the spark she feels right to her core as her own hand makes contact. Unbeknownst to her Callie felt it too.

"Arizona please, no need for titles, I hope all you've heard is good" the blonde replies, sending her best dimpled smile towards the stunning brunette.

"oh people here like to talk, but the talk is good, you have no need to worry." The brunette responds getting lost in the blondes sparkling cerulean eyes.

Mark can't help but notice the obvious chemistry between the two women. Deciding his friend needs a little fun and something to take her mind off her recent troubles he clears his throat.

"Well blondie, Callie and I are heading to Joes tonight, your welcome to join us."

Not letting her current hangover get in the way of the possibility of spending time with this vision, Damn she looks hot, almost dirty hot, even in her navy scrubs, I bet she would look hotter in nothing. Shaking her head slightly to stop her thoughts from progressing any further she turns to Mark to respond.

"Thanks Mark, I might just do that, I've tomorrow off so a few drinks sounds great"

A grinning Callie can't contain her excitement, bouncing on the balls of her feet she says "Great, we'll see you there about 8? Unless that doesn't suit then we will see you there whenever."

"Cal, let's get to work, these idiot interns aren't going to teach themselves." Mark cuts off his rambling friend. "see you later Robbins". The pair turn and leave Mark putting his hand on the small of the brunettes back as he steers them around the corner.

After paying for her coffee Arizona can't hide that extra spring in her step as she heads towards the peds floor. Her mind filling with thoughts on what she can wear to impress the Latina, wait, maybe she was just being friendly and she's not into women\_, slowing her pace Arizona decides she needs to do a little digging of her own, if anyone will know the latest gossip then its Colleen. She did give the woman 3 amazing orgasms last night, and for that she's sure she will find out what she wants to hear, nodding to herself she changes direction towards the nurse's station on the Ortho floor.

## 2. Chapter 2

Chapter 2.

Changing into her 3rd outfit in the last 15mins a freshly showered Arizona stands in front of the full length mirror. She has paired her favorite dark wash skinny jeans with a blue cropped sleeved scoop necked top which draws the eye down to a very sexy cleavage on her ample chest. She finishes the outfit off with a pair of brown knee high boots with a small heel. Taking in her appearance the blonde smiles, her hair is lightly curled and her makeup natural, perfect, even if Callie doesn't notice me, then someone will. Spritzing herself with her favorite perfume and grabbing her jacket and purse she leaves her apartment and heads for Joes.

Meanwhile, already at the bar, Mark is trying to charm the pants off any woman who dares glance at him, Callie is watching her friend from the privacy of the secluded booth she chosen to sit at. It's been her go to spot in the bar since Erica up and left her standing in the carpark, she can see who comes and goes whilst remaining hidden from sight and therefor also the pitying looks and mindless nattering of her colleagues. Tonight though, she is dressed to impress. A black dress clings to every curve in just the right way, stopping mid-thigh leaving her long smooth legs on show, her eyes smoky and her hair loose and falling around her shoulders in natural curls. Sipping at her beer she glances to the door every time she hears the bell indicating someone is either entering or leaving, her stomach doing flips when she catches sight of golden tresses.

Arizona strides into the bar, her posture and the confidence she is exuding perfectly hiding her nerves. She glances around quickly and not seeing either Callie or Mark she makes her way towards the busy bar. She isn't paying attention to her surroundings until she hears a low smoky voice behind her.

"What's a pretty lady like you doing in a bar like this all alone" Callie husks into her ear.

Spinning around Arizona's breath catches in her throat when she takes in the sight before her. This woman can't be real, Callie Torres stands before her, a megawatt smile adorning her face. Swallowing and clearing her throat Arizona replies "I could say the same thing to you Calliope"

This catches the brunette's attention, "wait, what? Did you just call me Calliope; how did you find that out?"

Shrugging her shoulders the blonde says "I have my ways, it seems I'm not the only one the hospitals staff talk about"

"oh, I see" The brunette drops her gaze and turns to walk away but a strong hand on her arm stops her.

"I'm sorry, I didn't mean to pry, but just to let you know, the talk is good people really like you there" Arizona tries to reassure Callie that what she had heard didn't put her off. "Would you like a drink?"

"so, now that you know a few things about me, and I'm assuming Erica why don't you tell me a little about yourself" Callie nervously asks.

"what do you want to know, Calliope?" the blonde loves how easily the name rolls off her tongue.

"what brings you to Seattle? Husband? Boyfriend?" the brunette not so subtly asks.

Laughing Arizona replies, "well I can answer those questions with one response. My ex cheated on me and I needed a fresh start away from all the drama and whispering behind my back"

Callie's heart sinks, ex, meaning boyfriend, "I know how that feels, Erica left me 2 months ago now and I still catch the nurses gossiping about it."

Heading back to the booth with drinks in hand to find Mark sipping on a beer. Glaring at Arizona's chest yet again mark smirks "Hey Blondie, nice b.. owww" a well-timed punch to the man's upper arm silences him, glaring up at the perpetrator he yelps " Cal what was that for, I was only going to say nice blouse."

"I'm sure Mark, keep your comments to yourself, Arizona doesn't need pervs like you leering at her."

"ouch Cal, you really know how to hurt a guy's feelings, Maybe Blondie here wants a bit of the Sloan Method" Mark winks at the blonde.

"gross Sloan, I most definitely don't want anything to do with the Sloan method, you are not my type" Arizona stutters out.

"well, if you're not into handsome, rugged and charming, then what are you into blondie" Mark sneers, knowing what the answer would be, he saw Arizona leave with Colleen last night, hence his decision to try and get Callie and her together, the brunette needed cheering up and Mark though a night of passion would be just what the doctor ordered and she wasn't falling for his usual charm.

"Well" Arizona blushes, deciding to be brave she states "I do have my eye on a certain surgeon in work, She's smoking hot and happens to be sitting right next to me." Turning to gaze into Callie's deep brown orbs she smiles.

Callie almost chokes on her drink, "seriously? you're into the ladies?" emptying her nearly full wine glass in one large gulp. "I had no idea, wait, you think I'm hot?"

"Calliope, yes I'm straight up gold star and you are most definitely hot and beautiful" Arizona's face turning beet red as she notices Mark's stupid big grin plastered on his face. Mark leaves to get himself another drink and the two women chat a little more whilst sipping their glasses of wine.

"Dance with me" Callie states rather than asks, the buzz from the alcohol lessening her nerves.

"D-d-dance? I can't dance, I'm terrible, I have two left feet" Arizona mumbles, before she can resist any more she finds herself being dragged onto the dancefloor, watching Callie's hips swaying to the beat of the music Arizona is mesmerised by the Latina, her chocolate orbs shining in the dim light as she gently dips and sways with the music. Callie's hands on her hips make her aware that she has been standing ogling the brunette.

"let me show you." Callie gently guides Arizona's hips and body to mimic the actions of her own, the pair dance like this for several songs, slowly building up a sweat on the crowded dancefloor, Arizona can't help but lick her lips as she stares at Callie's plump ones. Towards the end of the night the music changes from upbeat to slow, Arizona pulls Callie's body flush against her own, the action making the brunettes breath hitch as the blonde's fruity perfume invades her senses. This doesn't go unnoticed by an observant blonde. Staring into vivid blue eyes, Callie slowly inches forward, her tongue swiping at her lower lip, Arizona returns the gesture and the moment their lips meet the blonde swears there are stars behind her eyes. The spark of electricity flowing straight to her core. The kiss is soft and slow, and when Arizona's tongue gently caresses Callie's lip the brunette doesn't hesitate to part her lips to welcome the intruder. Hearing Arizona's small moan, the moment their tongues collide, makes Callie's knees go weak, bringing her hands up to tangle in long blonde tresses Callie takes her time exploring the blondes mouth with her tongue, relishing the taste of the wine and something that is uniquely Arizona. The blonde's hands pulling their bodies closer. They only part in their need for air, foreheads resting against each other, brown eyes staring into blue, both of them oblivious to the world around them and both intently aware something within them has shifted with that one encounter.

A loud call from Joe for last orders jolts them both out of the trance the pair seem to be in. "wow, that was just, wow" the only thing Arizona can seem to make her foggy brain convey.

Chuckling and nodding her head Callie agrees. " Drink? Before Joe kicks us all out? All that dancing has made me thirsty." Callie smiles at Arizona, although what the blonde doesn't realise is that Callie is thirsty for more than Joe can offer. Clearing her throat and returning the smile Arizona replies "water is fine for me." Her mind still feeling intoxicated by Callie and the intense kiss they had shared. Callie takes her by the hand and the pair make their way to the bar, "two glasses of water please Joe" Callie orders.

Once the water is set in front of them the pair down the beverage and make their way back to Mark, who is cuddled up in the booth with Lexie Grey, Meredith's younger sister.

"ladies, if you'll excuse us, we are going to call it a night" Mark smiles, happy that his plan to fix Callie up with the Perky blonde seems to be working after witnessing their lip lock on the dancefloor.

"yeah, me too, I am shattered after my first week at work, it was hectic to say the least." The blonde replies trying to stifle a yawn.

Callie watches the blonde and decides she should offer to take her home.

"Do you want me to call you a cab?" Callie asks the blonde.

"No its fine, I only live across the street" seeing Callie's dejected look she adds "but I wouldn't say no to an offer to walk me home."

A megawatt smile is now adorning the brunettes face. "sure, I can do

that, I can catch a cab from your place" The pair of them link hands and make their way out of the bar. After a few final goodbyes to Mark and Lexie they leisurely stroll towards the blonde's apartment complex chatting together as they go. Reaching the front door Arizona asks "do you want to come up?"

Quickly pondering the offer but deciding she would rather take it slow the brunette replies "no, I better not, your tired and I'm due in work early, But I would like to ask you something?"

Smiling the blonde urges Callie to continue.

"would you like to go on a date with me?" Callie looks down at her feet her fingers nervously playing with each other awaiting the blonde's response. Feeling a finger gently coaxing her chin up, she sees Arizona with a dimpled smile on her face, "yes Calliope, I would love to go on a date with you"

"how's a, how's tomorrow?" the brunette nervously stammers.

Placing a gentle kiss on Callie's lips Arizona states, "Tomorrow is perfect, Goodnight Calliope."

With one final chaste kiss and a goodbye a smiling Callie enters the taxi and Arizona heads into her apartment. Her mind still dizzy from the evening and also buzzing for her date tomorrow.

End  
file.